

THE POST.

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AT LEBANON, KY.,
BY W. W. JACK.

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Post's Corner.



For the Lebanon Post.

Written on Leaving Home.

It's piercing, sad and sickening to my soul,
To go forth from the loved and happy pale
Of home, among whose cherished scenes of joy
And youthful hope and swelling gladness bloomed
Affection's sweet unfolding flowers; where
Each smiling face enraptured, and each heart
That beat responsive to mine own, and shared
And sweetened each bright and gladdened joy
That beamed upon the morning that life,
My spirit's harp did soft and lightly sweep.
The stream of pleasure now whose bosom bears
Along the flowery vales of life, the pride
And joy and all that's bright and gay of earth,
To me rolls slow and darkening onward, like
The desert's sandy wave, Although a flood
Of sorrow laves my heart, yet still it turns
To its bright polar star SWEEP HOME

Though still,
With all her lucid beauty, Nature smiles,
And rosy morn and dewy twilight soft;
Her sweet and lovely garniture adorns
With jewelled splendor; still her charms are not
So bright, enchanting and serene, as when
Enjoyed with the loved joys of my heart.
Although the stars above that gem the sky
Are bright as when they first upon the earth
In loveliness so sweet and placid beamed,
Yet no! around the raptured soul their beams
A light so holy shed, or shine so soft
And pure and sweet, like guardian angels round
The heart's warm cestus of affection; or
Whisper so gently of the spirit-land;
Where the sweet soul of music joyful plays
Around the harps of the angelic choir,
And gushing fountains of true peace and love
And joy, are overflowing, as when thrilled
With gladness the heart is at noon enthroned.
Oh, then my spirit faint upon the earth
Would ages after ages linger, and, as
The fainting spirits revived and bloomed again,
Twould sweeter pleasures know. But then the loud
Trumpet of Fate, its destiny proclaims
And these fond, bright imaginings dissolve
And pass away in nothing.

Oil within
The dark and gloomy prison of my heart
Where I the siren voice of hope no more
May hear, the thoughts and joys of other days
In Memory's bright and golden chains I've bound,
And there uncheered by any star that gleams
Above the heaving surges of the wide
And dark and distant future, there my mind
Shall brood with joy it never felt before,
And which the deep and wild and piercing eye
Of fancy never can discern; and THERE
My spirit, tears of joy and grief shall weep
And guard the sacred treasures of the past.

STANISLAUS.

Select Tales.

PINNEY'S PEPPER BOTTLE.

WRITTEN FOR THE COLUMBIAN & GREAT WEST.

By William T. Coggeshall.

AUTHOR OF "OAKSHAW," AND OTHER TALES.

"We have a nice town here," said Mr. Pinney.

"A very pretty village, I replied. "You have known it for many years?"

"Yes, I came 'out West' from old Connecticut when it was all woods here; deer and wild turkeys were as plenty then as sheep and chicken now."

"You own large tracts of land; I presume you had money in your purse when you immigrated?"

"Not five dollars in the world," answered Mr. Pinney, as a shadow crossed his features, which seemed to me to be cast from an image of sorrow that dwelt in his heart.

I dare not ask leading questions, and there was a pause in our conversation.

I was riding with the richest man of township, in one of the northern counties of Ohio.

He had reined in his horse at a point near the village where he resided. While we conversed, we looked down upon a valley along which lengthened shadows were creeping and dying, while the tops of the forest trees near us were glowing in the evening sun's farewell smile.

When he had answered my question respecting his wealth at the time he became an immigrant, Mr. Pinney struck his horse with his whip, and we were whirled through the village. I was introduced to Mr. P.'s family at the farm house—for such his residence was, in fact, though it stood upon a village street. Behind it lay a large tract of land, cultivated under Mr. P.'s immediate superintendence.

Supper over—"Tea," as city ladies employ the word, is not taken at farm houses—Mr. Pinney invited me to walk in the garden.

I was anxious to give the conversation a turn which would explain to me why Mr. P. had appeared sorrowful when I spoke to his settlement in the township; but, without special design at the same moment, asked:

"Has property changed hands often in this neighborhood?"

"Quite so—quite so," answered Mr. P. with a sharp glance at my countenance.

"Such of the old settlers as are here yet are no doubt well off in the world. Are there many of them?" I ventured to inquire.

THE LEBANON POST.

THE PRESS—THE SHIELD OF THE UNION—THE DEFENDER OF EQUAL RIGHTS.

VOL. 2,

LEBANON, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15, 1853.

NO. 4.

"About half a dozen—not more," replied my host.

I expressed some astonishment at this intelligence, and Mr. Pinney said:

"We'll take a seat and arrange our business now, but I wish to show you my farm and stock in the morning, and then I promise to give you an outline of the history of our village."

I had an intuition that this history would reveal the cause of the sorrow I had suspected in Pinney's heart, when I saw the shadow which passed over his countenance on alluding to his wealth, and I was grateful for the promise, but not glad of the postponement accompanying it. However I consoled myself with the practical man's motto, "Business before pleasure," and entered upon a calculation about values and incomes, which did not permit Mr. Pinney to show me to my chamber till a very late hour.

I was called, however, before in the morning, and immediately after breakfast was out on the farm with Mr. Pinney. When I had admired the manner of agriculture and the beauty of the stock, and been told the character of fruit in the orchard, Mr. Pinney led the way toward the farm house, and then said:

"I have not forgotten my promise; and if you still desire to know the history of our little town, I will give you what I consider most important."

I assured him that I was much interested in the proposed sketch and he began:

"My father was a merchant in old Connecticut, and I was a wild boy from the land of steady habits." I left home when I was eighteen years of age, because of some restraints that had been imposed on me, which I considered tyrannical. I soon found it was easier to endure restraints at home than by 'my own master' in the world, and I wanted to go back to my father's house, but my pride rebelled, and I joined a party of emigrants and came 'out West.' The emigrants settled here. They cut a road through the forest forty miles, before they found a spot that suited them—I was not accustomed to severe muscular labor, and I was the hunter of the expedition. I had many an adventure which delighted my romantic disposition. I became hardy and vigorous, and was soon able to help the squatters in clearing up their farms. We went twenty miles to mill—had no school for five years; and never heard a sermon preached (though there were many read), till we had put three crops of corn in our log barns. Then other settlers came in, and a Methodist preacher met those who were disposed to hear him, at one of the log cabins once a month. Meantime I had taken a squatter's daughter for a wife, and had a cabin a few acres of ground, for which the Government had been paid. I had been a hunter and a farmer, wood-chopper and a school teacher about six years, when I received word from Connecticut that a small stock of goods had been consigned to me at Pittsburg. I went out to the Ohio and up to Pittsburg with an ox team, and when I returned opened a store in a log cabin, on the spot where my son's store now stands, on the corner opposite my house. It would make a shabby appearance now—a-days, but it was a great affair in our settlement. I had a few groceries, nutmegs and spices, combs and nails, garden seeds and calicoes, thread and coarse cloth, candies and tobacco, and a very small stock of either, but there was no other store within a circle of fifteen miles, and I soon did what I considered a brisk trade.

"Some of the land had been low, and here and there were small marshes. When the country was cleared up and it began to look like farming about here, there came a sickly season, and in almost every family some one had the ague and fever, and the doctor from the nearest town was getting everybody in his debt; but he had never been any whisky sold in the settlement, but now it was needed for fevers to keep off the chills, and when I sent for goods I ordered a barrel, and had a lot of drugs with it, and every body got a bottle of bitters. When winter came the ague pretty generally disappeared, but the fashion of taking bitters did not disappear with it.

"The Pioneers had disengaged times, and too many of them endeavored to cheer their hearts with that which stole away their brains—I did not blame them much in those days, but I see now, sorrowfully, where I was to blame then. What think you?"

This was a strange question to me, under the circumstances, but I answered it.

"Assuredly, Mr. Pinney, you have had experience enough in the world and opportunities of observation enough to convince you that such indulgence as you speak of, to express my thought in common parlance, 'don't pay,' but after all I always exercise compassion for those unfortunate men who never have a gleam of joy in their hearts, unless it be reflected from the fire which alcohol lights in the brain."

"Exactly my idea," said Mr. Pinney; but while we compassionate, we should never forget to instruct. That's where I went astray. Now let me tell you the consequence. Many men had lost their wives—many their children—some both—they had been pious men—but opportunity

nities for the religious instruction or encouragement were not frequent and generally uninviting, and with hard work and watching, men were worn out. I had kept in my store a bottle of whisky, impregnated with pepper, as a sort of guard against chills, and sometimes I offered a glass to my most particular friends. They grew fond of it, and my bottle was often empty. The popularity of my medicine increased, and I soon found myself selling large quantities of whisky and black pepper, and in a few months drunkenness had widely extended in our settlement; and did we stop it?"

Mr. Pinney looked at me as if expecting an answer, but I was silent and he continued:

"No; farms were neglected—every body was in debt—the farmer to the shoemaker, the tailor, and the blacksmith; and all these to me; and when I saw the evil, I couldn't stop it, and in a few days I was virtually owner of one third of the farms in the settlement, and all on account of ague bitters and my pepper bottle. Drunkards who owed me heavy notes for goods to support their families, died, and the farm was given to me to pay the debt; and I felt myself doing a great wrong, but I was getting rich; and if I had undertaken it I could not have changed the course of events. But a Yankee school teacher came into the settlement, and he hadn't been here a month till he called a meeting at the school house for a lecture, and the school house was crowded for it was a great novelty, and to the astonishment of every body, he exposed the liquor business among us, and showed to me a living curse. Stones were thrown at him, and he was interrupted, and the people would have thrown him out of the school house, but I forbade them, and declared that the school master told the truth. Then the people listened attentively; and the next day I made a bonfire of my liquors, and there was no more whisky sold in our neighborhood—till we had the canal built within a few miles of it and now no man dare sell it in our village."

"What have you to regret Mr. Pinney?" I inquired.

"You ask that but to quiet my mind," he replied. "I have no need of such quiet. Every foot of land which could go to friends or kindred here, I left unaffected by my mortgages; some have paid, some will not; but when I die, the just heirs will find deeds in their names, and now all of the income of the property I hold in my name, except a respectable support of my family, is devoted to the improvement of our village, and to the promotion of religion and education among our people; and yet I am a most unhappy man. Pinney's Pepper Bottle left an influence here which two generations cannot outlive, and the conviction rests on me with crushing force, that no man who has for one year been instrumental in making drunkenness in a neighborhood, can counteract the evil influence by twenty years of devotion to objects of charity and reform, with an ample fortune at his command; therefore, am I sorrowful whenever I think of what ague bitters did here. Better disease—better chills and fever and ultimate death on account of them, then poverty and degradation and death from drunkenness. Am I not right?"

I could but answer Mr. Pinney in the affirmative and then he said:

"Now, sir, I have never opened my heart to any man out of my family as I have done to you. I was led irresistibly into my confession, and it seems to me for good. In reparation of what evil I have done, I can do nothing more than I am doing, but to set my wrong example and the curse of our settlement before the world. You are at liberty, sir, to publish my confession."

While Mr. Pinney was thus explaining himself we had walked out of the garden through his house, and I was about to take leave of him. I thanked him for his hospitality, and promised at the earliest opportunity, I should set his warning example before the world.

It needs no argument to convince candidates at this day, that one year spent in the promotion of drunkenness can not be atoned for in twenty years of earnest labor in the promotion of religion or education. There must be a terrible reckoning for those who spend life-times promoting drunkenness. It is pitiful, indeed, that few only are visited with such compunctions as changed the channel of Mr. Pinney's energies.

A man's wealth depends more on his wife than his income. Some will cause their husbands to become rich on five hundred a year; others can scarcely keep out of jail on five thousand. Saving has made more fortunes than getting one. If married men are poor, in nine cases out of ten it is their wives fault.

The only court circular story that pleased me was that of the king of Spain, who in a great part was roasted, because there was not time for the prime minister to command the lord chamberlain to desire the grand gold stick to order the first page it waiting to bid the chief of families to request the house maid of all honor to bring up a pail of water to put his majesty out.—*Thackeray.*

Miscellanea.

It's what you Spend.

HOW TO MANAGE A HUSBAND.—"How do you manage your husband, Mr. Croaker?"—Such a job as I have of it with Smith?"

"Easiest thing in the world, my dear; give him a twit backwards when you want him to go forward. For instance, you see to day, I had a loaf of cake to make. Well, do you suppose because my body is in the pastry room, that my soul must be there, too? Not a bit of it. I'm thinking of all sorts of celestial things the while. Now Croaker has a way of tagging round at my heels, and bringing me plumb down, in the midst of my aerial flights, by asking me the price of the sugar I'm using?" Well, you see, it drives me frantic and when I woke up this morning and saw the furious storm, I knew I had him on my hands for the day unless I managed right; so I told him I hoped he wouldn't think of going out to catch his death in such weather; that if he wasn't capable of taking proper care of himself, I should it for him; that it was very lonesome many days, and that I wanted him to stay at home and talk to me; at any rate he mustn't go out; and I hid his umbrella and India rubbers. Well, of course, he was right up on end; (just as I expected) and in less than five minutes he was streaking off down street at the rate of ten knots an hour.

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FANNY FERN.

COINCIDENCES.—In a late number of the Liverpool *Albion* we find the following singular coincidences:

"Once when Mr. Jonas Bold was Mayor of Liverpool was at church, it happened that Prince William, of Gloucester was also present. By a strange coincidence, which somewhat disturbed the seriousness of the congregation, the preacher for the day took his text, 'Behold, a greater than Jonas is here.' Both Mayor and Prince, we believe, as well as the discerning public, fancied that there was something more than chance in the selection of so very telling and apposite a text. It reminds us of a Cambridge clergyman, who, when Pitt, Chancellor of the Exchequer, while yet almost a boy, attended the University Church, preached from the words, 'There is a lad here which hath five barley loaves and two small fishes; but what are they among so many?' Some years since the late Duke of Wellington, attended by a single aid-de-camp, walked into a church at Cheltenham. Here there could have been no design. He was totally unexpected. But, when the text was announced, out came the startling words, 'Now Naaman, captain of the King of Syria, was a great man with his master, and honorable, because by him the lord had given deliverance unto Syria; he was also a mighty man in valor; but he was a leper.' The chance shot evidently told. A grim smile seemed for a moment to go upon the features of the 'Iron Duke,' as he cast an intelligent look at his companion, who telegraphed him in return with an equally knowing glance."

REMEMBERING COUNTENANCES.—The difference of degree in which individuals possess this faculty, is very remarkable.

We often notice this difference as strikingly manifested in the city concourse.

The other day stepping into a store which we had not had occasion to visit for six months

and then for the first time, we had difficulty in deciding whether we had found

the same place (the name having been forgotten) or on making some inquiry of a young lad, the reply was—

"Yes, sir, you came in last winter and purchased a—a for \$—." There had been nothing in the previous visit but an easy selection, and ready bargain; and we had forgotten, not only the aspect of the shop, and the countenance of the salesmen, but the price of the article,

On the other hand we have an intimate friend, a gentleman who reads and thinks much, who finds it exceedingly difficult to remember the countenances of any persons with whom he has not full acquaintance.

An ordinary brief interview makes

on his memory, that he can recognize it at the next meeting, even though it be on the same day. He finds himself often embarrassed and mortified by this defect.

He compares the difficulty to that of recognizing other objects—a carriage, a garment, a tree, a building, which has been seen before, but which appears not particularly unlike many others, and which one cannot identify from its own peculiarities.

Who would know his own desk, chair, or sofa with any certainty, should he meet with it in another house.

And yet it has its own aspect; it is somewhat unlike others. Upon some minds peculiarities of countenance do not make a strong impression.

THE POST.



LEBANON, KY.,
Wednesday Morning, June 15, 1853.

A Proposition.

As it seems that almost all classes and confraternities have been contributing a block for the Washington National Monument; we have come to the conclusion to make the following proposition:

We propose that the *Editors of Kentucky* make up a fund to purchase a block of marble for this truly worthy monument. It is true, that editors as a class, throughout the United States, have done more good work towards the erection of the monument, than any other; and it is likewise true that they, as a class, are proverbially poor, but still, we think that our brothers in this state, will give a dollar or so apiece to furnish a tangible evidence of their patriotism. What say you, brothers in misery? shall we furnish a splendid block of marble, from the editors of Kentucky? Do not disregard this proposition merely because it comes from "way out here" under the shadows of Muldrows Hill. Pass it around, and see how "it will take." At least, let us have your views on the subject. It is true it is a little late, "but better late than never," to do a good action.

On our fourth page, among the agricultural matter, will be seen an article on the subject of Plaster of Paris and Lime as enrichers of the soil. As some of our farmers are using the Plaster experimentally, we would call their their especial attention to this article and also the attention of the farmers generally. The indiscriminate use of Plaster without first considering the quality and character of the ground which receives it may, and no doubt does, account for the comparative failure of the experiment in some instances, in this country. Study the disease of your ground before you apply the medicine. This is the only proper way of doing.

There is, and has been for many years a real curiosity near Bardstown, on the side of the road leading from that place to Springfield. It consists in two beech trees which stand together. About twelve or fourteen feet from the ground, they are connected like the Siamese twins, by a limb about six inches in diameter, which limb puts out naturally from each trunk & is about two feet in length. These twin trees stand on the northern side of the road on the elevation caused by the grading of the road, at the turn of the road coming down to the toll gate, from Bardstown.

We notice in several of our exchanges a good deal of bragging about the number, quality and price of stock of different kinds, sold in their respective markets. Now, we contend that the County of Marion can and does produce as fine stock and perhaps a much as almost any other County in the State. Did not the mule of Mr. Theodore Spalding bear off the premium at Danville? And it would have got the prize at Lexington, if justice had been done! for, we are told that the assembled multitude declared in favor of the noble beast from Marion, even while the partial judges were placing the badge upon another and an inferior animal. All we wish is a fair field and we care not for the age or wealth of a competing county in the art of stock raising; and the proof of this will be clearly shown by giving us a fair chance.

We would like to get a scuttle of any and every sale of stock, together with the age and prices received, from this time forward, so that we may not be entirely silent while there is so much cackling around us. It is very frequently done. There is no need, if it is not desired, of mentioning names, all we would wish to publish would be the number, age and price.

The Catholic Mirror has received information that Patrick O'Donoghue, another of the Irish exiles, has escaped from Van Dieman's Land, and from the clutches of Governor Denison and the English Government. It is thought he left in one of the American ships trading to Australia, and will arrive in one of the American ships on the Atlantic side in the course of a short time.

Mrs. J. Lowman, of Buckingham county Va., made 38 lbs. of butter and 33 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. of cheese from the milk of one cow, between April 10 and May 10. So says an exchange. We would like to have that cow, certain.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Reported for the Louisville Courier.

ARRIVAL OF THE CANADA.

NEW YORK, June 7.

The Canada arrived at 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ o'clock, with Liverpool dates to the 28th.

The news by the Canada is highly important.

China.—At the urgent request of the Emperor of China, the American, French and English ships-of-war in the Eastern waters have undertaken to protect Nanking, Shanghai, and the mouths of the caudal against the rebels.

Russia.—The Emperor of Russia's ultimatum is offered to the Sublime Porte, and he awaits until the 20th only for a final answer.

France.—The French fleet has been ordered to the Dardanelles, which caused great excitement in the French funds. It is believed that Napoleon has threatened war if Russia persists in her Eastern demands.

England.—Affairs in Burmah are unfavorable to the British.

In Parliament, on Friday, Lords Clarendon and Russell stated that the French and English ministers at Constantinople are acting in concert and that the integrity of the Porte would be maintained; that Russia would insist on nothing incompatible therewith, but in the present state of the question they could not give any further indication as to the course of the British Government.

Kossuth had attended a meeting of the society of the friends of Italy, in London and made a speech.

Mazzini has arrived in England. O'Donnough, the Irish patriot, has escaped from Australia, and is on his way to America.

Her Majesty Queen Victoria is to visit the Dublin exhibition.

France.—A report that the Russian forces had entered Turkey, violently agitated the House.

It is rumored that Napoleon had assured the Russian minister that, as much as he desires peace with Europe, he would not hesitate to change his policy if Russia forced measures hostile to France and the East.

Despatches, received from the French Admiral, dated Calloa, April 10th, state that he was about to sail to Guayaquil river and demand reparation of the Equitorial Government.

It is rumored at Paris that Urquiza is favorable to the demands of France.

Holland.—The Government will be in the minority.

No answer has yet been received to the note addressed to the Papal See. In the meantime the Catholic prelate is active.

The Austrian charge has withdrawn from Switzerland.

The Swiss Envoy, at Vienna, has been recalled.

The brave attitude of Switzerland excites the attention of Rome.

The St. Petersburg papers report a victory over the Circassians, on the Hill of Karolana, on the 1st of April.

Vienna papers say that recent developments show that the Rastko conspiracy was very widely extended—comprising several persons of the higher classes.

Switzerland.—The diplomatic relations are completely broken off between Switzerland and Austria.

Turkey.—The Sublime Porte has refused to accept the Russian ultimatum.

Prince Menschikoff embarked at Constantinople on the Russian ship-of-war for Odessa.

The Ambassador of France had ordered the French fleet to the Dardanelles; and, it is supposed, to prevent any attempt of Russia to seize or pass the Straits. On the 20th, the French Squadron was still at Salmois.

The British fleet remained at Malta on the 1st, awaiting a reinforcement from England.

In despatches to the British admiralty, Admiral Dundas stated that Menschikoff remained on board the steamer and had given the Sublime Porte eight days longer to reconsider his decision, threatening, if again resisted, to finally withdraw.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP EL DORADO.

NEW YORK, June 8.

The steamship El Dorado has arrived from Aspinwall, with \$700,000 in gold.

The county Record Office at San Jose was burned. The work of an incendiary.

The yield of gold is as abundant as ever.

The Van Diemens Land examiner denies the report that Mr. O'Donnough was under parole when he escaped.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 5.

Business for the week opened favorable, but declined at the close.

Immense imports. Seven clippers have arrived.

Flour is firmer with a slight advance.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 6.

The markets are buoyant. Under late news from the Atlantic States, flour is firm. Gallie \$11.50. Provisions firm and in good demand; bacon 25c and hams 22c.

A terrible affair occurred at San Francisco, between a party of squatters and the sheriff, assisted by a party of citizens. Two of the citizens, one a justice of the peace, were shot dead. Intense excitement prevailed in consequence, during which the revenue cutter Ewing arrived, the commander of which, promptly offered his services to the Mayor. The excitement continued.

The affair grew out of an attempt to eject a squatter named John Power.

A destructive fire occurred at San Francisco on the evening of the 4th, destroying Russett's house and several other buildings adjoining; loss \$124,000.

Several of the inmates of Russett's house are supposed to have perished in the flames, one whom, Mr. Hubbard is from Ohio.

The buildings were situated on Bush and Samson streets.

Additional Items by the Canada.

NEW YORK, June 8.

Turkey.—Redscid Recha, the Russian statesman, has been appointed minister of foreign affairs.

Despatches at Paris to the 18th, confirm the Diplomatic ruptures, and state that the Russian troops were receiving reinforcement—their situation appears critical.

The Turkish brig Salem, has been sent with important orders to the Government of Jerusalem?

A second edition of the London Times of the 28th, has telegraphic despatches from Vienna to the evening of the 26th, stating that Menchikoff and suite had left Constantinople, and that the Russian subjects were left under the protection of the Danish Ambassador.

The French has, it is said, received permission to pass the Dardanelles.

The Paris telegraphic correspondent to the Liverpool papers, states that it is not feared that the peace of Europe will be disturbed by the Turkish difficulty, it being reported that the British minister has so stated.

Telegraphic reports, however, contradict each other flatly. Just prior to the Canada's departure, a despatch was received by the submarine telegraph at Liverpool, stating that Menchikoff was to leave in seven days without any arrangement being made with Turkey, but the steamer with Menchikoff had not sailed from Constantinople on the 20th of May.

The London Times says that it is rather a suspicious circumstance just now, that their very smart missionaries have given the Americans more intelligence of the nature and progress of rebellions than our British representatives and merchants were ever likely to do—that they have in these matters the largest amount ever seen in the East under their flag. What if the army apparently intended for the chastisement of Japan, and opening Jedo, should really have another object to hold the balance of the parties and slip in at the right moment and grab the prize? The Times adds, that the possession of India would break up the Federal Union as surely and as immediately as the conquest of Europe destroyed the old constitution of Rome!

Gavazzi—Fight—Lots of Life.

MONTRÉAL, June 9.

Father Gavazzi delivered another lecture in this city this evening.

The mob gathered in such numbers that a public force was stationed near the church.

After the meeting pistols were fired by the crowd. It is impossible to say how many were killed, it is believed to be four or five.

The troops are still drawn up near the church, and the mob is at no short distance, evidently prepared for further mischief.

3 P.M.—I have just met a man wounded in the breast, and one man is ascertained to have been killed.

Execution of Spring.

PHILADELPHIA, June 10.

The execution of Arthur Spring occurred in the presence of about 500 persons at the county prison. The Revs. Messrs. Street, Kile, and Alexander remained in his cell all last night. The prisoners slept about 4 hours, the balance of the time having been devoted to religious exercise. Spring repeated his innocence, and his son's also, but said that he had brought money and placed in his pocket.

The Rev. Mr. Street asked him in the most solemn manner whether he was not guilty of murder and he answered "no sir," "no sir." He then asked him if he was guilty of the murder of Rink, and he replied "no sir, I never saw him in my life." Another question was asked as to the innocence of his son. He said that he believed his son had no more to do with it than he did. After a prayer by the Rev. Mr. Keesell, the halter was put around his neck, the drap' fell and launched the wretch into another world. He died very easily without a single movement of his legs.

THE WHEAT CROP.—Our exchanges from Eastern Ohio and Western Virginia say the wheat in those sections is suffering much from the ravages of the Hessian fly. The Greensburg (Pa.) Press, of the 3d inst., says:

WHEAT PROSPECT.—Several farmers inform us that their wheat is much injured by the fly, and do not anticipate a full crop. If these ravages are general, it must advance the crop now on hand. We hope, however, that these fears are unfounded. It would be something of a disappointment to have a failure in the wheat crop just as soon as our railroad is ready to convey it to market.

The Adams county and York, Pa., papers complain of great damage done to the growing wheat by the ravages of the fly. The crop it is said will not be half an average one.

—It is said that the new tomb for the reception of the bones of the revolutionary martyrs, on Fort Green, New York, will be ready in July next, and that the Tammany Society of New York, together with President Pierce and the Governors and military of several States, will unite in the ceremony of the removal.

PROVISIONS.—Pork dull at \$14.25 @ 14.50 for mess, with sales of 550 lbs., in two lots, on private terms. Bacon from wagons 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ @ 5 $\frac{1}{4}$ cents for shoulders, and 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ cents for hams.

GROCERIES.—We quote a sale of 250 bags Rio coffee, on private terms, and sales of 125 bags at 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ @ 9 $\frac{1}{4}$ cents; small sales at 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ cents. Sugar confined to small lots at 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 5 $\frac{1}{4}$ cents.

TOBACCO.—Receipts light, with sales Saturday of 60 lbs. at the warehouses, at \$4, \$4.10, \$6.95, and \$7.10.

WHISKY.—A sale of 48 barrels of raw at the wharf at 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ cents.

Arkansas Items.

The publication of the Arkansas Whig has been resumed; Mr. Butler, the former proprietor having disposed of the office to Messrs. Silwell & Wassell.

A HORRIBLE DEED.—On Friday night week last, Mr. Jessup McHenry, accompanied by young Thomas Douglass, his brother-in-law, and two small negro boys, repaired to a lick, but a few hundred yards distant from his house, for the purpose of shooting deer.

Whilst there, sitting upon some logs around a fire they had kindled in an open field, they were suddenly fired upon from a neighboring stump.

The shot took effect in the head and neck of McHenry, and in the thigh and side of Thomas Douglass. McHenry's wounds not being considered dangerous, his speedy recovery is expected. A negro man belonging to Mr. Samuel McMorn, upon grounds of strong suspicion was arrested and confined.

The Whig says that a gentleman named Sanders was killed in Hot Spring country, a few days since, by a negro man belonging to Mr. Chambliss, of Hot Springs.

The negro, who had run away, was taken up by Mr. Sanders, and while on the way to deliver him up to his owner, he stabbed him several times, causing his death.

MORTAL AFFRAY.—An affray occurred at Jacksontown, Ark., on last Sunday week between Mr. Joseph Woodward and a Mr. Hudson. Hudson drew a pistol and fired, placing the contents in the former's breast.

Woodward was a citizen of Batesville, Arkansas. Hudson was in custody at the last ac-

New Advertisements.

Found.

NEAR Lebanon, in Marion County, a Lady's GOLD BREAST PIN which the owner can have by calling at the Printing Office, describe property and pay charges. June 15th

New Spring and Summer DRY GOODS.

JAMES R. KNOTT,

WOULD respectfully announce to his friends and the public generally, that he has just received and is now opening a superior stock of DRY GOODS.

His stock consists in part of Ladies' Dress goods, of the very latest and most fashionable styles, and of every fabric suited to Spring and Summer wear.

Gentlemen's Wear of the latest patterns; a superior stock of Ladies' Gentlemen's and Children's Shoes and Boots; Bonnets of the latest and most approved styles; &c., &c.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes to deserve and receive a continuance of the same.

Give me a call and remember "it is no trouble to show goods." One price only. Quick sales and small profits are the mottoes under which I sell.

May 4th

J. R. KNOTT.

NEW YORK & LOUISVILLE Clothing Store!!!

THE Subscribers having opened a Branch Clothing and Furnishing Store in Lebanon (next door to Mr. Noble's Drug Store,) will keep a general assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

THE POST.



Wednesday Morning, June 15, 1853.

Mr. J. T. O'BRYAN, is our authorized agent at Bardstown for the reception of Subscriptions, Advertisements, &c., and also authorized to receive and receipt for all monies due us in that region.

Rags! Rags!! Rags!!!

Clean Linen and Cotton Rags wanted at this office. The highest price in CASH will be paid for any amount brought.

We are authorized to announce ROBERT O'BRYAN, as a candidate to represent Marion county in the next Legislature of Kentucky, at the August election.

—Luminous Roy, a Hindoo prince, is lecturing in the northern part of Ohio.

—The banking capital of New Hampshire is \$3,226,000. The debt of the State is only \$74,000.

—On Friday last, twenty vessels arrived at New York from foreign ports, with 3,684 passengers.

—The ship Wm. R. Hallett, the largest ever built at Mobile, was launched there a few days ago.

—T. F. Meagher, Esq., has been elected honorary member of the Phoenix Literary Society of William and Mary College of Virginia. This society was founded by Jefferson.

—A dwelling house at Raleigh, N.C., was destroyed by fire a few days ago, and Mrs. Mitchel, an old lady perished in the flames.

—An affray occurred at Courtland, Ala., on the 21st ult., between Julius A. Bynum and a Mr. Ward, in which both were killed.

—A company with \$100,000 capital has been formed at Chattanooga, Tenn., for the manufacture of railroad iron at that place.

—Prof. Stowe is soon to return to America. Mrs. Stowe and her brother, Rev. Mr. Beecher, intend travelling in Switzerland.

—Mr. Van Buren's arrival in England is announced in all the Paris journals. He is well received wherever he appears.

—During the last few days 250 packages of goods for the Crystal Palace exhibition, have arrived at New York from Europe.

—The South Carolina Railroad Company have offered \$7,000 reward for the detection of the persons who placed the rails across the track of that road a few days ago, by which the train was thrown off, and two lives lost.

—Agnes Anderson, who, it will be remembered, was murdered, in a shocking manner, a Mr. Taylor, who was sleeping with her at her house in New Orleans some two or three weeks ago, has been acquitted. Some of the New Orleans papers are very indignant at the manner in which the trial was conducted.

—Dr. Pilcher, who recently lost his life while endeavoring to save the property of his neighbor, at a fire in Stamping Ground Ky., was 37 years of age and unmarried. In March last he insured his life, with the Kentucky Insurance Company, for \$3,000, for the benefit of two unmarried sisters.

—WIRE LACE.—At Nottingham, England, the great centre of the lace manufacture, they are now manufacturing a most beautiful fabric of lace for window and bed curtains, &c., of iron wire. Verily, this is an iron age.

A Havana correspondent of a New York paper says:

Here in Havana there has been some excitement, too, among our professors and students, in consequence of a disturbance in the University. This arose from the office of Janitor having been taken by the government from a poor man with a family, and given to another party—a Spaniard; and probably as they (the students) had in their youthful manner been, a few days before, on the 19th, celebrating the landing of Lopez—for, sad to say, they are all arrast filibusters—their blood might have been in a feverish state, which led to the outbreak. Seven have been arrested, and four of the professors have been dismissed for not being considered faithful to Spain. The Captain General was angry, and upbraided them for being unfaithful to the Queen.

SKY-LARKS.—A colony of Sky-Larks, forty-two in number, were recently imported from England, by a gentleman of Wilmington, and liberated on the farm of Samuel Canby, about four miles out of town, with the hope of perpetuating the

species in this country, and thus adding a songster of much renown to our forest choir. The birds flew from the place at which they were released in various directions, and for the most part, in flocks of three to twelve, alighting mostly within sight, upon adjoining farms. Several of them have been seen within the last ten days—one, about two miles from the point of dispersion rising high in the air, singing as it ascended.—*Chester Herald*

Horrible Death from a RATTLESNAKE.

BITE.—The Ancient City, published at St. Augustine, Florida, says:

On the 14th ult., a son of Mr. Futch, of that county, while picking whortle berries was struck by a large rattlesnake—upon being struck he started to run, but found the snake had its fangs fastened to his pantaloons leg, and in stumbling and suffing to get loose, the snake struck him some six or seven times. The lad was about 14 or 15 years of age. He survived but a few hours.

SHIPWRECK OF THE MARY MARGARET.—The schooner *Mary Margaret* was capsized on the morning of the 30th ult., between the Muskegon and Grand Haven, on Lake Michigan. Joseph Ermy and William Johnson, who were on the deck at the time, were swept overboard and lost. The rest of the crew were confined in the vessel while it was bottom side up. Two of them afterwards died before rescue arrived.

"Oh, mother," said a little child, "Mr. S. does I love aunt Lucy—he sits by her—he whispers to her, and he hugs her." "Why, Edward, your aunt don't suffer that, does she?" "Suffer that? No, mother she loves it."

Mrs. Stowe had for a fellow passenger on her outward trip, Mr. Justice Haliburton, of "Sam Slick" notoriety, who played off all manner of tricks on her; the Judge actually harrowing her feelings by producing, as a proof of southern cruelty, a razor strap, which he vowed was made of nigger skin!

A SORROWFUL BOY.—A writer in the Vermont Chronicle relates the following as a fact that he learned from good authority:

"I wish I was dead!" said a little boy to his mother. "Why?" asked his mother.

"Why, the boys pester me so about father, and I don't want to go again in the night, to the store after him."

His mother talked to him, but thought he did not feel in earnest about it. But one day when she had returned from a visit, she enquired for her children, and found all but this boy. She looked, she called, but no answer. She went to the barn as it was growing dark. She opened the door, and there in one corner, was the little sensitive boy. She burst into tears. "O my son, is it you?" She felt the cold hands—he was dead!

At the funeral the father promised to drink no more rum.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

THE following School, and Miscellaneous BOOKS, together with Stationery may be had at the Drug Store; and any works desired, not on hand, will be immediately rendered.

McTuffy's 1st, 2nd, 3d, 4th, and 5th Readers, Primers and Spellers.

Goodrich's 1st, 2nd, 3d and 4th Readers.

Webster's Dictionary, Speller, and Speller and Definer.

Ray's, Davies', and Pike's Arithmetics and Ray's Algebra.

Butler's, Smith's Kirkham's and Pinne's Grammars.

Mitchell's Olney's and Smith's Geographies.

Comstock's Natural Philosophy and Chemistry.

Pinneo's English Teacher; Familiar Science.

Casmas; the great work of Baron Humboldt.

History of England by Hume; Smallett & Miller, in 4 vols.

Rollin's History of the Medes, Persians, Carthaginians, &c., in 2 vols.

Bancroft's History of the United States in 4 vols.

Hilditch's History of the United States, in 6 vols.

Young American's Library in 10 vols., gilt and embossed.

Scottish Chiefs, Cook's Voyages, Rinaldo Rinaldi.

Romance of the Forest, Children of the Abbey.

The practical works of Hewitt, Cook & Leander.

Kirk White; Goldsmith; Shakespeare; Pope.

Moore, Ossian; Mrs. Hemans; Milton & Young; Campbell; Byron, Wordsworth & Copper; and Croly's British Tales, all beautifully gilt and embossed.

Besides, a variety of elegant gilt books of various kinds and sizes.

All for sale at cash at nearly Louisville prices.

Lebanon, Sept. 22 1852—*L. H. NOBLE*.

New Spring & Summer

GOODS.

WE are opening and receiving a large and well selected stock of Dry Goods suitable for the seasons and of the most approved style and quality, which we will sell as cheap as they can be had in this place.

Our stock comprises all Goods kept in Dry Goods Stores generally, such as Cloths, Cassimeres, Berriæ, Do Lains, Vestings, Silks, Clothings, Cotton Yarns, Boots & Shoes.

Together with a large stock of Hardware, Quinware, Cutlery, &c.

J. B. WATHEN & CO.

March 23 1852—*J. B. WATHEN & CO.*

Notice of Co-Partnership!

IMMONS & BUCHANAN have this day entered into co-partnership for the purpose of carrying on painting under the firm of March 9th—*IMMONS & CO.*

F. TIMMONS. A. W. BUCHANAN

Timmons & Buchanan, House, Signs and Ornamental Painters.

UILDING, GRANING and PAPER Hangings done with neatness and dispatch.

Orders from the country respectfully solicited and promptly attended to.

Lebanon, Ky. 1852—*J. A. HALL.*

Last Call.

ALL those indebted to the undersigned, will please call immediately, and settle the same by cash or note, as I must, positively settle up my business.

J. A. HALL.

SKY-LARKS.—A colony of Sky-Larks, forty-two in number, were recently imported from England, by a gentleman of Wilmington, and liberated on the farm of Samuel Canby, about four miles out of town, with the hope of perpetuating the

WINCHESTER'S KENTUCKY LINIMENT!

WHILE the market is filled with RIVAL LINIMENTS, and the manufacturers of each that is heir to, and decrying all others as base imitations or impostors, the proprietor of the

KENTUCKY LINIMENT

Presents his preparation to the public, not as a cure-all, but as a well tried and valuable remedy, entirely different in its composition and much superior to any other in all cases where a Liniment is required.

FORMAN OR BEAST

It is equally useful, and in particular it is excels every other in its prompt action and superior cleansing properties, producing in all sores a

HEALTHY CONDITION AND SPEEDY CURE!!!

Sprins, Cuts, Sore-Throat, Burns, Neuralgia, and all similar complaints, it cures like magic, and it is particularly RECOMMENDED TO THE LADIES, a being—unlike any other Liniment—perfectly free from oil, grease, tar, or anything that soils or stains. In particular its freedom from grease makes it far preferable on the score of neatness, as an application to the human skin.

Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon, Ky., and the principle Drug-gists and Dealers throughout the country.

April 13 1852—*J. A. HALL.*

R.R.

REMEDIES.

Radway's Ready Relief, Radway's Renovating Resolvent, Radway's Ready Regulators,

The use of which will in all cases INSTANTLY STOP PAIN, QUICKLY CURE DISEASES AND ALWAYS PREVENT SICKNESS.

No pain or sickness, or disease, or unhealthy matter will remain in or affect the system while it is under the influence of

R. R. REMEDIES.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF, INTERNALLY AND EXTERNALLY.

EXTERNAL PAINS.

The moment it is applied Externally it stops all Pain.

IT CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Tic Dolorox.

Gout, Sprains and Strains, Distorted Limbs,

Paralysis, Sick Headache, Painful Swellings,

Cramps and Sprains, IN H FEW HOURS.

INTERNAL PAINS.

A few drops of Radway's Ready Relief, taken internally, will stop the most distressing pains.

Diarrhea, Cholera, Morbus, Distentary, instantly soothe, arrest and allay the most violent Cramps, Spasms, and Convulsions.

R. R. RELIEF,

The very moment it is applied it stops pain, arrests disease and removes its cause.

R. R. RELIEF.

Cripples Leap for Joy!!!

The aged, the infirm, and the crippled, instantly feel the effects of Radway's Ready Relief; it rejuvenates old age, renders the stiff jointed supple and active, infuses life and strength in the sore, weak and disabled limb, removes all pain and soreness from the joints and muscles, strengthens and makes sound the whole, the weak infirm and crippled.

R. R. RELIEF.

Cough cured in Five Minutes.

Radway's Ready Relief, cured a gentleman in five minutes, of a severe fit of coughing. The gentleman had not slept for two nights; it was applied Externally and Internally.

R. R. RELIEF.

Rheumatism!

An aged gentleman was troubled with Rheumatism, together with confectionaries of all kinds.

Those who wish to purchase would do well to give me a call.

Dec. 15, 1852—*J. A. HALL.*

He will keep on hand a full supply of Groceries, together with confectionaries of all kinds.

Those who wish to purchase would do well to give me a call.

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He will keep on hand a full supply of Groceries, together with confectionaries of all kinds.

Those who wish to purchase would



Agricultural.

When to use Lime and Plaster.

Land doctoring, like all other doctoring should be performed with an intelligent reference to the nature of the disease, and the adaption of the remedy. Gen. Bierce, of Akron, is a careful observer of the natural phenomena, and with a successful cultivator. He has recently contributed the following valuable suggestions to the *Summit Beacon*:

The value of lime and plaster, as a manure, depends upon the component parts of the soil to which it is applied. All land has more or less sulphuric acid in it, caused by the decomposition of iron pyrites. The presence of this acid may generally be known by the appearance of the soil, and particularly of the stone. If there is any iron rust or *oxide of iron*, in the soil, or in the stone, or on the top of the water that filters through the soil; or if it is hard, it indicates the presence of sulphuric acid.

If land on which grass seed is sown, is "slow to catch," or sod over; or catches in patches, it indicates the presence of sulphuric acid.

If the roots of clover, and herds-grass in the spring, stand two or three inches out of the ground, and in detached parcels, with bare ground between—it is the work of sulphuric acid. On such land, plaster is positively injurious.

If clover and tame grasses die out, and are succeeded by wire grass, sorrel or sour dock, it is caused by sulphuric acid. Put on lime and keep off plaster.

The reason why plaster should not be used on land charged with sulphuric acid, is that plaster is composed of lime and sulphur, and applying that, is adding more of that with which the land is already overcharged. On such land, apply lime, which unites with the sulphuric acid, and forms plaster. The lime thus neutralizes the acid, and the acid neutralizes the lime, and forms a compound nutrient for vegetation.

The reason why the ground appears so hard where the earth is charged with sulphuric acid, is that the old stubble has been eaten up by the acid.

The sulphuric acid in plaster, applied to land not overcharged with that substance, decomposes vegetation, and fits it for nourishing the living plants. When there is an excess of the acid, it eats up the vegetation, both dead and living. This is the reason why soils overcharged with the acid are always deficient in vegetable matter. And soils free from it, have an excess of vegetable matter in a decomposed state.

The presence of this acid, is the cause of sorrel and sour dock, and sour grass. The land literally sour, and nature is trying to throw it from her stomach, thro' these excrements. The rule then is, if your land has too much sulphuric acid, or is sour, give it a coat of lime, if destitute of acid, apply plaster.

L. BIERCE.

SOUR FOOD.—Cattle fed on sour food, prepared by fermenting rye flower and water, into a kind of paste, and then diluted with water, afterwards thickened with hay chaff (that is, hay cut small,) are said to fatten quickly. This plan is adopted in France to a considerable extent, and has been introduced years ago in this country. Although not generally adopted, it is deserving of consideration by graziers. With respect to the efficacy of acid food for fattening animals, there is, as on most other subjects, a variety of opinions. It is well known that swine derive more benefit from sour milk than they do from milk in a fresh state; and there is no doubt but there are particles which promote digestion and facilitate the consumption of a larger quantity of food, and consequently expedite the fattening of cattle.—*Agricultor.*

VEGETABLE WAX.—At a late regular meeting of the Farmers' Club, of New York, Judge Scott read a report on the wax and tallow plant. The myrtle tallow or candleberry, has long been known in America, and occasionally collected for medical purpose, but never used as candles to take the place of sperniceti or tallow. If the subject was properly taken up, the writer had little doubt but vegetable wax would grow into a manufacture of national importance. The berry is from three to eight feet high. It yields a supply of 25 per cent of wax. The wax is obtained by boiling the berries in water until the wax floats, it is then skimmed off.

HORN DISTEMPER.—In the April No. of the Stock register, a remedy is given for this disease by cutting the tail, boring the horns, &c. This I have tried; but a cure can be effected much sooner and with far less trouble, by putting one table-spoonful of whiskey in each ear of the animal. If whiskey is not at hand, alcohol, or brandy weakened one half with water, will answer nearly as well. I have tried this several times, and have known it tried by neighbors, always with success.—J. G. BURRITT, *Moreland, N. Y.*

KIDNEY COMPLAINT IN HORSES.—A correspondent of the *Maine Farmer* says: "If any one inquires of you what will help or cure a horse that is troubled with the kidney complaint, or stoppage of the water, you can recommend fir bark, with the blisters or balsams attached to the same. Scrape the same thoroughly, and give the horse one or two quarts of liquor, or mix it with oats or meal, and give. I have tried this remedy and never had it fail."

LICE ON CATTLE.—"J. R." summarily disposes of a question asked through the *Valley Farmer*—viz: "What will kill lice on cattle?" He says: "There are two good remedies—one, grease rendered from old, rancid bacon, rubbed on well; the other, plenty of corn and good timothy hay, and salted regularly."

A friend of ours told us of another remedy for this great pest. Take Irish Potatoes and boil them in water; mash the potatoes up in the water and wash the animal effected with the mixture. Six or seven potatoes will do for a large bucket of water. We have tried this remedy and it worked to a charm. One or two applications are amply sufficient.—(Editor Post.)

Scissoring.

A QUARRELSE NEIGHBOR.—In most quiet squares, if not scolding, there is always railing at the area.

KICK HIM—STRIKE HIM—THROW SAND IN HIS EYES!—We mean the wretch who said that whenever there's a freshet the river is full of rose-water.

A barber in London advertised that his customers were shaved "without incision or laceration, for the very small sum of halfpenny."

Bryant writes home that the Turks are rapidly advancing into civilization and refinement. In proof of this he mentions that they get drunk, play billiards, and take advantage of the money market.

That man is not totally depraved, is shown by the fact that whenever we see two dogs fighting, we always take sides with the smaller one.

A chap out west was invited to take a hand at a game of "poker"—a fashionable game with gamblers on the Mississippi—but he refused, saying, "No I thank you. I played poker all of one summer, and I had to wear nankin pants all the next winter. I have no taste for the amusement since."

Mrs. PARTINGTON is said to have anxiously asked if Uncle Tom is a better man than Enoch, of Biblical memory.—She grounds her reasons for making this enquiry, upon the fact that she heard that Uncle Tom had been translated seven times while Enoch was translated but once.

The following is "fearful," besides being slightly original. We find it in the *Literary Museum*. "Mr. Museum—if a dog's tail is cut awfully, would it interfere with his lowcownom?" Answer: not exactly—it mite not effect his carriage, but it would entirely stop his waggin'.

Mrs. BAGNET is a great hand to contrive; when at home, she uses her umbrella for a cupboard, when abroad for a carpet bag. Her husband's cast off pants she don't devote to the rag bag, as a common woman would, but utility—one leg she uses as a coal bin, and the other as an Indian meal depot. Ladies short of closets will please notice.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS IN THE APRIL.—In every sound and perfect apple will be found ten little spots, called the "ten commandments." They may always be found in a circle around the core, and would not be likely to be observed unless looked for. Take an apple and cut it in thin slices across either end, and these little specks will be found to extend in parallel lines nearly the whole length.

A POSER.—Foote was once met by a friend in town, with a young man who was flashing away very brilliantly, while Foote seemed grave:

"Why, Foote," said his friend, "you are flat to-day; you don't seem to relish wit!"

"Blame it," said Foote, "you have not tried me yet," said

A publican at Aberdare came home from church the other day, in a great rage with the clergyman, in this that the gentleman had classed sinners with publicans, and had spoken of their great wickedness. "Our friend of the tap," says the Cambrian, "in a regular burst of indignation, said, that in a place of worship he would not be referred to in this manner—he never raised extortionate charges for his beer—he was not a greater sinner than a grocer or any other shopkeeper."

A farmer, when flagellating two of his unruly boys, was asked what he was doing.

"Thrashing wild oats," was the reply.

"That's rather dirty business of yours," said a boss tailor the other day to a certain city official, who was inspecting the drain beneath the schneider's shop.

"I don't know sir," he replied—"seems to me it's much the same as yours."

"How is that?" asked the tailor.

"Why, sir, we are both superintendents of common sewers!"

Shall I not thank God for the green summer and the mild air, and the flowers and the stars, and all that makes the world beautiful, and not for the good and beautiful beings I have known in it?—has not their presence been sweeter to me than flowers? Are they not higher and holier than the stars? Are they not more to me than all things else?

"E PLURIBUS UNUM," said John Bull to Jonathan as he stood gaping at the flag floating from the Custom House, a few days since, "what on earth does that mean?" "Why," said Jonathan, "that's our country's motto, and means that we are entitled to the Daily Courier for one year."

I RECKON NOT.—A friend just returned from lower Egypt, has amused us with relating some of the characteristics of the queer people who inhabit that part of the Prairie State, where among other articles of produce, is raised cotton from which the seeds are picked with the fingers!

Arriving late one evening at a cabin, our informant inquired what the name of the place was.

Par-dise.

What, Paradise?

Yes, Par-dise Prary.

"Well, could you tell me if this is the place they once kicked Adam and Eve out of?"

After indulging in a study for some time, as if to call to mind the names of the 'oldest inhabitants,' the tenant of the cabin replied.

"Well, stranger, I reckon not. No one of the name ever lived on this prary."

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1851, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M.D. in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

Another Scientific Wonder.

GREAT CURE FOR

DYSPEPSIA!

DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S

PEPSIN,

THE TRUE

DIGESTIVE FLUID,

OR

GASTRIC JUICE!

Prepared from Remnet, or the Fourth Stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig, the great Physiological Chemist, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

"I DIGEST." Such is the true meaning of the word PEPSIN. It is the chief element, or great Digesting Principle of the Gastric Juice, the Solvent of the Food, the Purifying, Preserving and Stimulating Agent of the Stomach and Intestines. It is extracted from the Digestive Stomach of the Ox, thus forming a true Digestive Fluid, precise like the natural Gastric Juice in its Chemical powers, and furnishing a complete and perfect substitute for it.

This is Nature's own Remedy for an unhealthy Stomach. No art of man can equal its curative powers. It contains no Alcohol, Bitters, Acids, or Nauseous Drugs. It is extremely agreeable to the taste, and may be taken by the most feeble patients who cannot eat a watery cracker without acute distress. Beware of Drugged Imitations. Pepsin is not a Drug.

Half a teaspooonful of Pepsin infused in water, will digest or dissolve five pounds of Roast Beef in about two hours, out of the stomach.

Scientific Evidence.

The Scientific Evidence upon which this Remedy is based is in the highest degree curious and remarkable.

Call on the Agent and get a Descriptive Circular, gratis, giving a large amount of scientific evidence, from Leibig's Animal Chemistry; Dr. Combe's Physiology of Digestion; Dr. Pereira on Food and Diet; Dr. John W. Draper of New York University; Prof. Dunglison's Physiology; Prof. Silliman, of Yale College; Dr. Carpenter's Physiology; &c., &c., together with reports of cure in part all from the United States.

Pepsin in Fluid and Powder.

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1853

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OF THE

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